WELCOME CAMPION

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

AND ST. AMBROSE

Vol. 4 DUBUQUE, IOWA, APRIL 29, 1927 Number 14

RETIRING STAFF

Seated: Linehan, Fettig, Kintzle, Cassidy, Hoffman, Kress, Butler. Standing, center row: Higgins, Martin, Croake, McGuinn, Farnan, Meagher. Top row: Enzler, Wilberding, Reynolds, Meinert, Greteman, Conlon, Schaefle.

HONOR ROLL
Second Six Weeks

FOURTH ACADEMICS

1. Reynolds, Harold 93.8
2. Rhomberg, Louis 93.6
3. Hoffman, Albert 92.2
4. Kintzle, Clarence ..... 92.
5. Friedmann, Clarence 91.8
6. Enzler, Clarence 90-

THIRD ACADEMICS

1. Ernsdorff, Louis ..... 93.
2. Linehan, Edmund 92.8
3. Meinert, JoJsJeph 91.8
4. Doyle, George 91.6
   Kolfenbach, Edwin 91.6
6. Krocheski, JoJseJhp 90.8
7. Jaeger, Alvin 90.4
8. Nelson, Thomas 90.2

SECOND ACADEMICS

1. Willging, Herbert 97.4
2. Kerper, Angelo 95.2
3. Cullen, Arnold 93.6
4. Kearns, James 93.2
5. Kies, Thomas 90.2
6. Schnier, Edward ..... 90.
7. Casey, William 90-
   Trexler, John 90-

FIRST ACADEMICS

1. Swartzel, Robert 96.2
2. Benak, JoJseph 95.6
3. Wehlage, Edward ..... 95.
4. Kenline, Karl 94.8
5. Ferring, Harlow 93.4
6. Palen, Edward ..... 92.
7. Doran, Melvin 91.6
8. McMahon, Clarence 91.4
9. Ludescher, William 90.4
10. Petry, Melvin 90.4
11. Fabish, John ..... 90.
    McMahon, Harold ..... 90.
    Saunders, Gordon ..... 90.
14. Kleiner, Joseph 90-
    Kies, Harry 90-

BLACK FACES SCORE BIG THEATRICAL HIT

Furnish Two Evenings Full of Fun.

Last Monday and Tuesday evenings the cream of the College and Academy blackface comedians and songsters presented "The Columbia Minstrels" for the approval of the students and public. That they were approved was shown by the many encores which the black boys were compelled to render, and the applause which greeted every number whether it was singing, jigging or instrumental.

The program was divided into three parts. The first section, under the direction of Raphael Goodman as interlocutor, was devoted to jokes, songs and jigs, not to mention the banjo trio (Bauer, Reardon and A. Walker) and a speech by Keegan (with gestures by Mulcahy). The well balanced chorus consisted of Messrs. Becker, Butler, Cassidy, Daily, Diulio, Doll, Dotson, Hogan, Hovermann, Keating, Kellogg, E. Kelly, McDermott, Showalter, Tellers and Zak. Their song hits were all well received, the special favorites being "Like a Meadow Lark," "Drifting and Dreaming," "I'm On My Way Home" and "I Love the College Girls." During the various numbers the end men, Wilberding, Keegan, Fettig and Mulcahy, furnished much humorous by-play. Songs by Fautsch, Fox and Regan were hits, while the contributions of McGuinn and Sandke will be long remembered.

"Olio" was a sketch by Keegan and Mulcahy which demonstrated that they had the art of being funny down to a fine point.

The Afterpiece was a one-act farce in three scenes, "Gimme Them Peanuts," which detailed the efforts of Previous, a very hungry colored gentleman, to gain possession of a bag of peanuts from the "just eccentric" Moneypenny (and he did so in spite of John "McGinty" Higgins, the Cop.) Wirka as Previous and Steinbach as Moneypenny were excellent; A. Conlon, Friel and Olinger portrayed their characters well.

Not a small factor in the success of the program was the finely tempered orchestra consisting of Messrs. Gavin, Beadle, Wilkins, Ascenbrenner, Eulberg, Perion, Finn, Kress, Pitzen, J. Conlon and W. Enzler.

Thus ends the tale of the 1927 Minstrels, pronounced by all a decided success, a source of congratulation for the participants and directors.

COLUMBIA GRADUATE WINS SCHOLARSHIP

Acoording to an announcement made last week by the University Council of Columbia University, Herbert W. Rice of Lansing, Iowa, has been appointed to an endowed fellowship at the New York institution for the year 1927-28. Herbert received his A.B. from Loras Hall in 1925 and his A.M. from Iowa University in 1926; he has been a fellow at Columbia U. during the past year.

Mr. Rice is to be congratulated for having merited the honor bestowed on him. His friends wish him continued success.

DECLAMATORY CONTEST MONDAY

Quality of Speakers Promises Fine Program.

Another night of entertainment is in store for us at the College Auditorium where the annual Academic declamatory contest is to be held Monday evening at eight o'clock (May 2). The ability of the contestants has been previously proven in the recent oratorical, humorous, and dramatic contests from which they emerged victoriously.

In the oratorical division, Thornton Farnan will give his "Defence of the Declaration," while his partner in that line, John Sims, will tell about the "Makers of the Flag." Next a group of two humorous selections will be rendered by the well-known comedians, John Higgins and Lawrence Fettig. Mr. Higgins will convulse his audience with the selection entitled, "Sockery Setting a Hen," while Lawrence Fettig's delivery of "The Late Lamented" is guaranteed to be a success. Finally the audience will be stirred to the innermost depths of their hearts when Columbia's aspiring dramatists, John Graham and Elmer Conforti, take the floor. "Bernardo del Carpio" will be Graham's selection; Elmer will offer "The Sign of the Cross," thus closing the entertainment while the judges choose the winners.

The alternates for the three divisions of the contest are: Humorous—Joseph Meinert, Dramatic — Marcus Butler, and Oratorical—Frank Schollian.

The general public is cordially invited. There will be no admission charge.

"THE YELLOW ROBE" TO APPEAR HERE

Academy Play Will be Staged In May.

The "Yellow Robe," a hilarious three-act farce, will be staged by a number of Academy students in the later part of May.

The actors are now working assidously under the direction of Father Patnode and an excellent production is forecast. Jack Higgins, Roman Schares, Elmer Conforti and Aloysius Wilberding have given admirable proof of their abilities in former performances. They will be reinforced by Schollian, Meinert, Croake, Sandke, Simms, and Russell Lawson.

All ye who are given to serious lines of thought and delight to master deep and heavy problems, prepare yourselves (lest ye be overcome) to enjoy a rollicking, side splitting, comical farce. The "Yellow Robe," will afford an endless amount of mirth and is sure to be a roaring success. First class actors, plus an excellent director, plus a good play, equals an enjoyable entertainment.

"THE CEE-AY"

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Editor-In-Chief ..... Don Kress
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..... J. Palen
Line 'O Rattle ..... J. Higgins
..... J. Farnan
Loras Lights ..... J. Finley '26
Typists ..... G. Schroeder
..... G. Scherer

EDITORIAL

IN SIX WEEKS

At last the ship is coming to port (per advertisements). It has been a long, tedious yet joyful voyage. Six more weeks and — when we land— what new world of experience awaits us? Fourth Ac's, will you devour the world of demons and gigantic windmills which in their whirlwinds suck up the very marrow of all young life — as you think you will?

The undergraduates we'll see again next year; for them, in six weeks, comes vacation, just a shore leave to ease the duties of the voyage. They'll report again in September. But you — you will be starting on a long journey, as it is the way of all life — to follow the road ahead. We know not where it will lead us; what fortune will follow us; the road hides all this from us beneath its hard pavement and only the tread of time can wear through and disclose its secrets.

Some of you will go on for more schooling, and more vacations. But you, who are finishing, does your real vacation begin soon or is it your real vacation that is ending with these few weeks? Think it over.

In the meantime the ship comes slowly into port. J. M. '28.

PRIZE ESSAY

(By Louis J. Schaefle)

On Reading

Why do we read? I shall not attempt to answer that question because I cannot. The question is silly anyway. No one but a fool questions the worth of books. Some one once asked John Macy why a man should read. "Why," said he, "I cannot tell you. To attempt an answer would be like trying to turn a spyglass for a moment toward the stars." So we must take our books for granted, like the air we breathe.

And yet there are some people who do not read. This is no less than sheer asininity. They do not realize the fields of delight through which they could wander at will, or the joys they could experience, or the wonderful happiness which comes from an educated and cultivated intellect which is almost impossible without reading.

Many men there are who see the name of an author and then tell how many times they have wanted to read the man's books, "but never have the time." In this case time is no excuse. Certainly if Napoleon, the general who subdued most of the nations of Europe, could find two hours a day to devote to literature in spite of his herculean labors, an ordinary man can devote at least one hour a day to literary pursuits.

To read one must be interested or resolute enough to at least begin the book. Unfortunately Americans do not seem to have cultivated a taste for literature. They spend 200 times as much for tobacco as for reading matter, and sixteen times as much for sweets. Nearly five times as many books are sold yearly in impoverished Russia as in the United States.

And yet there is another side of the situation, the opposite extreme. We can go into many homes and there see a boy sprawled on the floor reading, with breathless haste, the newest cheap detective story. Glance across the room and you see his sister reading the latest romance of the newest fabled Prince Charming, and reading it with delight. There is too much reading of the fatuous fiction of modern life. The old masterpieces are ignored, and the prurient literature of the moderns is substituted.

Why select rocks when gems can be had for the asking? Look over the field of literature. You can see play books, thoughtful books, wise books, and romantic books. For every taste there are books that will please. Every desire is anticipated. Rejecting the good for the bad is a matter of free will, but is it not pure foolishness?

At least it is a comfort to know that the books are there if we wish to read them. But the question that confronts the book lover is how to get the best out of the books he reads. There are not many words better suited to the subject than those of Lord Bacon: "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." There, in succinct form, is the wise method of procedure for every booklover. Then again the same sage says: "Read not to contradict and refute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider." Do what you will, but remember, take most of what you read with a grain of salt, as so much of the printed word is inaccurate that the gullible reader shall reap a harvest of misinformation if he accepts too much without confirmation.

And while we read we must do so at the proper time. Should it be after dinner, with our feet stretched out towards the cozy fire? Or should it be in the morning, when nature shines with virginal beauty, and the air is bracing to the body and refreshing to the mind? There are times for everything, and there are times for this. It all depends on the books you are reading. It would not do, for instance, to attack Plutarch's masterful "Lives" at night when our senses are weary, and the body is fatigued after a day of toil. When we wish to read such books, we must be braced to attention, with every faculty alert or we will miss the beauty and charm of true literature.

When one is engaged in the perusal of lighter fiction, such as "Treasure Island" or "The Cloister and the Hearth," night is favorable. For then we are ready to soar away into worlds of romance and adventure. After our dull day has ended we can transport ourselves into the land of dreams. I wonder how many a weary spirit has the Muse heartened, or how many men have been ennobled and elevated by the deeds of the noble men of history. Oh, indeed, literature has fashioned the souls of men!

Perhaps you do like books, but are discouraged because of their seeming inability to help you. A little searching will discover for your your desire Or perhaps you complain that you forget what you have read. Then try to memorize striking passages. You must do that, or you will never learn to read. We cannot all be Macaulays, and it is better so. We must not fill our head with rubbish. We must reserve the pigeonholes of our mind for the gems of thought, and not let unworthy ones enter therein. Remember

The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read,
With loads of learned lumber in his head.

Such a man is little better than a fool.

"Practice makes perfect." Almost all things can be acquired by diligent effort, and so it is with him who wishes to learn books. Select some good books carefully. If they are superficial "taste" them. If they are good, and furnish mental meat for the mind, "digest" them. Think of what you read; constantly meditate upon the matter. "Spend an hour in reading, and three hours in thinking of what you have read."

AS RUMOR SEES IT

In natural sequence, and as fitting in its evolution from a slight leaning towards literature, as Darwin's monkey is to Darwin, we find emanating from the genius of one of our studes a play; a real honest-to-gosh thriller, a first rate presentation to be submitted to our approval in the near future. This achievement, though it marks the zenith of his career at Columbia, gives him a good start in the man's world ahead of him, where no real talent can long be overlooked.

Columbia is fortunate in preparing for the people at large a man of this caliber; a man who may, in the future, thrill and entertain thousands —"may" we say. Who is he? A college boy, of course — —

J. M. '28.

MODERN BIOGRAPHY

After reading in fiction about the hero who struggles with his enemies and difficulties, and at last overcomes them with flying colors, we can say: "Well, it isn't true. No one could have done it so nicely." But with biography it is different, for we see reality, and after reading it, we can say: "If he did this, I can too." That is exactly where biography is stronger. It spurs one to action.

The reading of biography should be an encouragement and should set an example. When we read the life of someone, we see that we are not the only ones who have troubles. From the lives of others we see how they overcome their troubles and thus set a standard for us. If a certain one had faults, we can profit by them. Biography makes our thorny path much easier for us by comparison. When a person reads a biography of a saint, he is greatly influenced by it and is spured on to fight for his faith. When one reads of a patriotic soldier who gave his life for his country, he is eager to do something for his country. No one who reads a biography finishes it without catching something of its spirit.

Joe Krocheski,' 28.

LORAS LIGHTS

Nice going, Academy. Your sixty-four points looked sweet in the meet last Saturday.

I wonder how our boys are coming at Drake? They stepped pretty lively in the exhibition displayed at the Academy a week ago. The report should be a welcome one when it comes in.

What Next?

All the boys are anxious to see things get green again; the freshmen are especially interested in the weather. There are secret plans and hopes asleep in the hearts of some of our famous men which have never before been realized, but are now awakened by the urge of Spring. Some freshmen have been seen picking flowers in Keane Oaks, some playing marbles, and some lighting fires. Roger Warrin has suggested going barefooted, but he and others have been warned by the seniors that the ground is still too damp.

On his twenty-second birthday recently Hermitas Ross was placed in an embarrassing situation by some of his fellow classmates. Hermi made the best of the situation, but can't just figure out why they had to use his belt.

Did Jimmie McGuinn get the correct time on the varsity relay last Saturday? It was approximately 3:47, Jimmie. (That's official time.)

The Orr Dark Horses came from behind to cinch the contest staged on the local field last Sunday. The game was a tryout for pitchers from start to finish. McGaheran (J. B.) proved to be king of the swat.

The sparring match scheduled for Sunday morning was called off, due to the fact that one party was biased and the other was prejudiced. "Friendship is an entire agreement on all subjects, human and divine. united with affection."

—De Amacitia.

Truth Is Often Stranger Than Fiction.

A freshman and an 11-year-old boy are entertaining some sweet young things on the Mt. St. Jos campus.

Freshman—"Say, bud, how old are you?"

Lad—"Who wants to know? Say, mister, can you play checkers?"

Freshman—"Of course,. Why?"

Lad—"It's your move."

(Scene taken from actual life.)

Tomorrow.

Stand them on their head;
Stand them on their feet;
The Academy track team
Can't be beat.

ACADEMY, CAMPION, AND ST. AMBROSE CLASH

Track Classic Set for Tomorrow on Loras Field

The sun tomorrow will shine upon the Academy's acid test in the track line, when St. Ambrose and Campion academies invade Loras field for a triangular meet with our boys. This contest is expected to show Dubuque the real Catholic prep talent of the upper Mississippi valley, and a large crowd is certain to be at the opening gun at two o'clock.

This time we have not rumor, but fact, that the opposition is classy, and the team that carries off the honors may justly be proud. As an added feature, the men taking the first places in the various events will be awarded medals, and a trophy will be presented to the team capturing the meet for three consecutive years. If that incentive doesn't make the lads step, then there is no school spirit; but we happen to know that there is.

The Academy team is enthusiastically training for this, their big meet of the year. and the pole vaulters and jumpers are determined to surpass Campion's big stars in these events, Hamilton and Acers. Campion's other men and the St. Ambrose boys are equally as good in their own departments but we hope to see the purple and gold colors at the top when the classic is over.

ACADEMY SLATED FOR TRIPLE MEET AT GALENA

Galena High School, who along with Platteville bowed to the Academy team in last Saturday's track competition, has vowed vengeance, and accordingly we receive the information that a triangular meet has been arranged including the Academy, Galena, and a third school as yet unnounced to be held at Galena at a date equally hazy.

Although we ran up a safe margin over Galena in last week's contest, the quality of their team leads us to believe that they are always hard to beat, especially with the advantage of working on their home track. The comparative strength of the third party in the coming tete-a-tete is, of course, unknown. We are told, however, that it will be a team capable of causing opponents to step high, wide and handsome.

We may conclude, at length, that the meet at Galena is not going to be a setup for the Academy; and, knowing Captain Clemes and his men as we do, we venture to say that the opposition is not destined to have a pushover, either.

Preparatory to a big season on the track, our Mr. Holback is writing his life story for the American Magazine.

Apparently we have an acrobat in our midst. Justin Conlon is now leading an orchestra, presumably playing the piano with his feet.

This is a terrible world; it's getting so you can't believe half the lies you hear.

TRACKSTERS SHOW METTLE IN OPENER

Academy Defeats Platteville and Galena in Triple Go.

Running true to expectations, Coach Cretzmeyer's well balanced Academy track squad opened the season in an auspicious manner on Loras Field last Saturday by amassing 64 points for first place in a triangular meet with Platteville and Galena High. These two schools were credited with 42 and 16 markers, respectively.

Taking first in nine of the fourteen events, the wearers of the C. A. had little difficulty in besting their Badger rivals, although the latter showed considerable strength in the field events.

Baker of Platteville and Barkley of the Academy broke even in the dashes, the former winning the hundred by inches while the local flash took the 220 by an equally small margin. McGuinn was a close third in both events. Kolfenbach ran in his usual steady manner to take the mile and half mile. In the 440 Runde showed his heels to all competitors, as did McGuin in topping the low sticks.

Stovel of Platteville took first in the pole vault with a leap of ten feet; this was the only event in which Columbia failed to place. Wurst's marks in the discus and javelin, while good for first places, were far below his usual performances. Doran of Platteville copped the honors in the shot put with a heave of 38 ft. 51 in. Runde took the broad jump, and McKenna tied for second in the high.

The Academy relay team of Lyness, Runde, Kolfenbach and Barkley won the half mile event in good time.

Summary:

100 yard dash—Baker (P), Barkley (C), McGuinn (C). Time 10:8.

Mile run—Kolfenbach (C), Burns and Stark (P) tied for second. Time, 5:15.

220 yard dash—Barkley (C), Baker (P), McGuinn (C). Time, 24:4.

120 high hurdles—Horn (P), McGuinn (C), Holback (C). Time, 19:2.

440 yard dash—Runde (C), Dwyer (G), Davis (G). Time, 58:4.

220 low hurdles—McGuinn (C), Hightlinger (P), Pschang (G). Time 29.

Half mile run—Kolfenback (C), Link (G), Sheehan (C). Time, 2:19.

Half mile relay—Won by Columbia (Lyness, Runde, Kolfenback, Barkley). Time, 1:43.

Pole vault—Stovel (P), Slattery (G), Berger (G). Height, 10 feet.

Shot put—Dorn (P), Wurst (C), Clemes (C). Distance, 38 fet 5 inches.

High jump—McLemans (P), McKenna (C), Pschang (G). Heght 5 feet 6 inches.

Discus throw—Wurst (C), Doran (P), Wilkins (P). Distance, 95 feet 1 inch.

Javelin throw—Wurst (C), Clemes (C), Hoadley (P). Distance, 131 feet 11 inches.

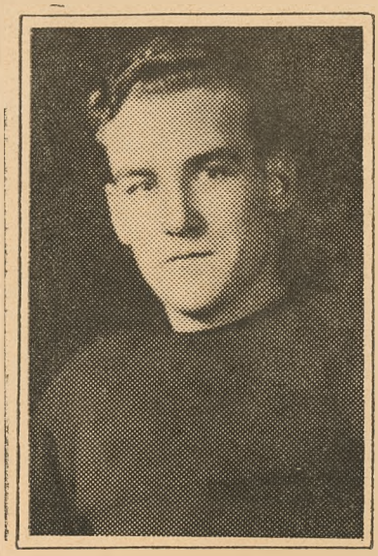
Broad jump—Runde (C), Stovel (P), Roddick (P). Distance 18 feet 5 inches.

Officials—Armstrong starter; Layden, Hogan, Lynch, Cotter and Ennis, judges at finish and timers.

Field judges—Keegan, Schieltz and Bauer.

Columbia certainly is going ahead. Father Patnode says there's a garg(oy)le on the new infirmary while the Academy side of St. Francis Hall has been equipped with dumb waiters.

TRACK CAPTAIN



William J. Clemes

This is "Fighting Diz" as he has appeared on many a football field during the past three years. He carries the same speed and the same fighting heart with him on the cinder path.

Last year, in the Academy's initial attempt at track, Clemes was one of the main cogs in the machine; in fact he was almost a team in himself and was largely responsible for the good showing made against Platteville. In token of their appreciation of his work, his team mates elected him captain of the 1927 squad.

Bill has been handicapped by overeagerness this spring, but when he gets going just right it will be "Javelin, goodbye."

BIG TRACK MEETS FOR VARSITY DURING MAY

Followers of collegiate track and field stars of Dubuque and vicinity will have ample opportunity to witness their favorites in action this spring, as Columbia is to be host to athletes from both Iowa and Interstate conference schools.

On May 14 track teams from sixteen schools will assemble on Loras field for the annual track and field meet of the Iowa conference. Entered in this meet are men who have taken medals at much larger gatherings, and who are undoubtedly the class of midwestern college circles.

On the following Saturday, May 21, the Interstate conference meet will be held on Loras Field. In this gathering it is probable that seven schools will be entered; although it will not match the first meet in numbers, the quality of the performance will certainly be just as good, for from these seven schools real athletes have been turned out.

In both meets the competition is sure to be keen and the teams that grab the bacon will be forced to step pretty lively.

VARSITY ENTERS DRAKE RELAYS

Coach Layden has taken five men, Lynch, Keegan, Cotter, Heller and Pacetti, to Des Moines for entry in the Drake Relays, for the mile and possibly the half mile relay events, with Cotter also entered in a special dash.

The boys will have their work cut out for them if they make a showing, as the Drake relays are looked upon as one of the outstanding gatherings of the country. It will be remembered that two years ago at this meet Tom Wiley, Columbia sprint star then, came in second in the hundred among a field of sprinters of national renown, while our relay team, with Wiley as anchor man, made the third best time in the half mile event with many of the best relay teams in the country competing. So the boys have a reputation to sustain.

WHAT A LIFE!

"I know you! You're King Henry the Fifth. Well, you needn't feel abbreviated. I'm Queen Marie's husband! Now, Henry, this is a big deal, and there are many points we must consider — building a warehouse in the Atlantic at the twelve mile limit; running a subway from there landward; and the growing of hops in Iceland. These are some of the gigantic problems confronting us, but—who shall manage the concern? By way of publicity stunt I think we should honor Calvin Coolidge or the Prince of Wales. You say you favor Coolidge? Well then, we must compromise — I want the Prince. We'll draw up the contract with the Prince as president and Cal as advertising manager and—Why, Harry? You let me leave Calles out of this! Our international booze running corporation would be a total failure without his genius. What? You disagree? You brat!" cried the lunatic as he tussled with the pillow, "I'll tear you limb from limb!" wildly plucking the feathers from the casing.

"That settles it," mused the lunatic's neighbor. "That fellow's crazy. I'll keep this recipe to myself. Say, Miss America," said he, addressing a lady attendant, can I borrow a hair pin? I want to tap this tree," clutching the padded bar, "and try my recipe for maple syrup."

"Such foolishness," volunteered another. "I shall become mentally deficient if my brave shipmates don't stop that silly gibberish. "Captain," she commanded, addressing a cat in the corridor, "will you look out the port-hole and see if we have a flat tire or is the 'Road to Mandalay' always this rough?"

"Nonsense, nonsense," shouted the first delinquent, scribbling on a piece of paper and passing it through the bars to the third inmate. "You love me, don't you, Valencia? Well then, take this check and buy yourself the yacht 'Leviathan' and we'll go on our honeymoon to Frentress Lake."

T. J. Farnan.

STUDENTS TO HEAR UNIVERSITY PROF.

Indiana Dean of Liberal Arts to Visit Columbia.

The students of Columbia will be given the opportunity to hear an unusually accomplished speaker on Monday, May 9th, when Professor Satolie E. Stout, Dean of Liberal Arts at Indiana University, will deliver several talks here.

In addition to his two speeches entitled, "The Roman Soldier" and "Roman Jurisprudence," he has offered to visit the various Latin classes of the Academy. All the students are eagerly looking forward to his coming, as it will be an event of extraordinary interest. The second year Latin classes are preparing an exhibit consisting of miniature Roman camps, bridges, war implements and the like. They are working diligently to have the exhibit completed for Mr. Stout's visit.

Professor Stout is a man of exceptional talent and a thorough master of everything pertaining to Latin. Due to his extensive knowledge, his winning personality, and his choice of interesting topics, his program is sure to be a great success.

OH BOY!

What! You haven't heard the latest? Why, the Purgold goes to press on Monday morning. What difference does that make? Our annuals will be in distribution by perhaps, the middle of, or at the latest, the third week of May.

The number of year books to be printed this season is limited, and those who have paid IN FULL will, naturally, be the first to obtain the coveted prize. Will you be among the ones first accomodated? If not why not? This does not imply that all whose subscriptions are only partially paid, will receive no return, but rather that no Purgold will be delivered until total payment has been made. So let everyone who is not paid up graduate from the ranks of delinquents, and save many a humiliating moment, not only for himself, but also for those who gave their time for the perfection of our annual, the Purgold.

Subscriptions have not entirely closed; so the students wishing to obtain this production may yet do so by seeing one of the designated collectors.

—— Welcome, Campion ——

—— Well met, Ambrose ——

ALUMNI NEWS

Raymond J. Stribley is now beating the pavement at St. Paul, where he is connected with the St. Paul Pioneer Press; we are sure that an excellent choice was made in procuring the services of our alumnus of '26.

Academic Columbians were pleased with the visit of Fred Behn of last year's class. We feel that his visit was mutually enjoyed.

We have alumni journalists in the persons of Joe Ryan '12, and Archie Ward '14. Joe is sports editor of the Sioux City Journal and Archie sets up the same feature for the Chicago Tribune. Look ahead, Cee Ay men.

Cee Ayes and Nays

HARD OR SOFT BALL?

This spring, with the dawn of the intramural baseball season, a number of students have been advocating a change from the game of real American baseball to the indoor game.

Every American boy cherishes within himself a love of baseball, and he will respond that the game is one of his hobbies. But how many boys would substitute the soft, clumsy indoor ball, with the rules of the game lax and the skill vested only in a large hand or an underhand pass? The indoor game was not instituted to be on an equal status with the real baseball, but as a substitute where sufficient room for the real game was not available or the children too young to use the harder ball. But to substitute the soft ball for the hard in Columbia Academy would be to admit we were afraid of being hurt or unable to master the more rigid rules and tricky plays.

Since interscholastic baseball and varsity teams have been taken away, the only chance the students have to exercise their interest and develop their skill is in these class leagues. Although baseball has passed from the lime-light at Columbia (and we all hope to see it return), it still remains the national sport and we owe it our support. Most every boy, at some time or other, aspires to become an American hero under its banner, and to remove it entirely would be to hurt his hopes. Thus again we see that the indoor game with its less rigid style could never take the place of hard ball in the development of skill necessary for the real game and its maintenance as the popular sport of to-day.

A STUDENT FAN.

HASH BY NASH

When a turkey's a turkey
And a duck's a duck,
A chicken's a chicken
And a cluck's a cluck.
When a bump's a bump
And a rut's a rut,
A chump's a chump
And a head's a nut.
When a nut's a hazel
And a bird lays an egg,
If you bump your shin
You are hurting your leg.
But to come to the point;
A pair's a pair.
If you eat tomatoes
You won't get gray hair.
If you don't get gray hair
You'll maybe stay young;
If you die of old age
You'll never be hung.
Bu if you write verses
Like "Hash by Hash",
Your reward will be—
By no means cash.
Don't go up in the air
But stay on the ground,
For the moral of this
Will never be found.

Earl Sweeny, of last year's graduating class, is now employed by the Ballin Clothing store of Dubuque.

John Ball '22 is also working in Dubuque, among the employees of the Dubuque Telephone Company.

LINE O' RATTLE

"Well, I thought I'd die," laughed the criminal after the electric chair broke down.

Columbia student to sweet young thing: "Why are you laughing?"

S. Y. T.: "Because Eddie Kolfenbach ran a mile and only moved two feet."

Croake: "That's one thing I like about my girl."

Sanke: "What's that?"

Bob: "The guy she goes with."

MacKinnon: "I've got an idea!"

Ryan: "I'll bet its a good one—beginner's luck."

Schollian: "Why did your brother join the air service?"

Swede Flynn: "Because he is no earthly good."

Harnois: "What didja do last summer?"

Becker: "I worked in Des Moines.

Jim: "Coal or iron?"

Dizzy: "No, mother, I didn't lose my front teeth; I have them here in my handkerchief."

Some people grow under responsibility; others merely swell.

After Easter.

Telegram from student: "Washout on the line. Can't get back."

Return telegram: "Come anyway. Borrow a shirt."

The richest soil, uncultivated, produces the rankest weeds.

Curious city boy: "Why are you running that steamroller over that field?"

Joe Holbach: "I'm going to grow mashed potatoes."

A Spoon?

Seymour went to the doctor and told him that his sister had sore feet and asked what he would suggest.

The doctor said: "Well, rubber heels."

Seymour: "With what?"

Professor: "Are you laughing at me?"

Class: "No, sir."

Professor: "Well, what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

The "Do" Cylinder

Fr. Kelly: "What's the matter with your singing? It's awful."

Lange: "Only hitting on one tonsil."

Father L's Understudy

Louie Rhomberg says that if all the energy consumed by nervous students in biting their finger nails was combined, it could be utilized to such an extent that it could move a ten-ton rock one block.

—— Welcome, Campion ——

—— Well met, Ambrose ——

Wayne Braig, a graduate of the class of 1923, is now at the Federal Bank of his city.

John Kearns, also of the class of '23. is spending his second year at Notre Dame University.

LOCAL VISTAS

For the last three weeks Don O'Connor has been begging us to put his name in the paper, but just out of meanness we are not going to. So, there.

The Cee-Ay staff has a new member in the person of Dick Kolck 3rd. He is not new at the game, having made his debut in the 2 B's Buzz as assistant editor.

The Rocky Mountain climbers association of Columbia's Quarry has been disbanded as the result of John Leo's failing to get a foot hold when he was some twenty feet above terra firma. He descended to the aforesaid terra firma at a rate of speed that would make Flynn's Ford look sick.

Boy, O Boy. Did you see Baldus in the game Tuesday noon? After striking out every player that faced him for two innings he was forced by Father Coyne to give up the mound in order to allow the opposing team a chance to see what the ball looked like.

Here's the latest one on the absent-minded Prof. Professor C—— came into room 240 one period and was about to teach Geometry to the 2 B Latin class, when he suddenly woke up, got red behind the ears, and left hurriedly in the midst of the laughter of the students.

Richard Malone, of mid-year graduation fame, had to go and have his appendix "cut up." He's ready to be discharged from the Freeport hospital and hopes to be back at Loras soon.

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The Yellow Lantern
Waffle and Chili Shop
1119 Main St.

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Week Starting Sunday
JOHN BARRYMORE
In
DON JUAN

STRAND
Four Days Starting Sunday
Pola Negri
In
HOTEL IMPERIAL